



May 9, 2021
Bulletin #19

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

Rectory: 304-233-1688 • Fax: 304-233-4714

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Mary Lee Porter, Organist



Mother's Day

***Weekend Masses:**

Saturday at 4:00 p.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]

Sunday at 10:30 a.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]

***Weekday Masses:**

Tuesday and Thursday at 12:05 p.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]

Monday, Wednesday and Friday: No Mass. Pastor's office work.

***Confession:**

Saturday: 3:00 p.m. to 3:45 p.m. or any other time by appointment

***Baptism:**

Please call the Pastor as soon as baby is born; at least one Godparent must be Catholic

***Weddings:**

Please make arrangements at least **six** months in advance before any other plans are made

***Sick Calls & Anointing of the Sick:** Please notify the Pastor at 304-233-1688

***Parish Council:**

Lou Kourey, Rita Strawn, Mary Stees, Susan (John) Burns, Mark McLaughlin

***Choir Members:**

Lou Kourey, Robert Harris, Joe Simon, Shelly Hancher, Ted Olinski, Holly Stahl

***Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer

***Altar Server:**

Earl Duffy and Joe Roxby

***Altar Boy:**

Christopher AlKhoury

***Cedar Club:**

Linda Duffy, President

***Women's Society:**

Carol Dougherty, President



***Bulletin Announcements:** Submit all Bulletin Information to Msgr. Bakhos by Noon on Tuesday every week

***New Parishioners:** We welcome you with great joy & invite you to officially register as one of our parishioners

***Remember the Church in your Last Will & Testament:** Her prayers will accompany you to heaven

Mother's Day

Readings: Rom 10:1-13 and Lk 24:36-48

“Reform your lives!” Didn’t we do that during the season of Lent? Now we hear the same words again. Every season is an opportunity to make a new beginning on our long journey home. When Jesus changes our hearts and minds, our whole world is transformed and we have a wonderful story to tell.

Like the disciples from Emmaus, we thought we knew the story. Everything changed in the dark moments of the cross. It may have been Easter for some, but for us it was still Good Friday. That’s when we turned around on our journey and walked a different path. In the darkness of disbelief, we did not recognize Jesus, who walked alongside us. When did he become a living reality again? Did the words of Scripture ignite a new fire in our cold hearts? Did the breaking of the bread open our eyes to his presence? Did we perceive the risen Lord in the repentant faith-filled community? Did we see and touch him in one another?

We can’t run away from the cross. We must face our sins, our betrayal, and our refusal to believe. There, in that place of disillusionment, we hear: “Peace be with you.” At the table, the community strengthens our faith: “The Lord has been raised! It is true!” Because we are his witnesses, we must tell the good news to all peoples, “Christ has risen! Alleluia!”

For Reflection: In what ways does the Christian community help me to recognize Christ? How am I helped to be true to Christ’s words? Do I recognize him in the breaking of the bread?

Ascension Thursday (Thursday, May 13th)

On Ascension Thursday, May 13th, we will celebrate the Mass at noon for the Living and Deceased Members of the Ghaphery Family and all the mothers and grandmothers because Ascension fell on the week of Mother’s Day. May all their souls be in heaven with the Risen Lord.

All Next Week, May 8-14: Mothers’ Day Masses

- ✠ Living & Deceased members of the Nicholas & Nimnoom Ghaphery Family & the David Abraham Ghaphery Family
- ✠ Sadie Chidiac (mother), Kathrine & Hasibi (grandmothers) & all my sisters by Msgr. Bakhos
- ✠ Agnes Jacovetty & June Fahey by George & Patty Fahey
- ✠ Patricia Gompers by Matt, Vicky & Christine Gompers
- ✠ Emily Vince by her children & grandchildren
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Catherine Arthur by her daughter Carole Burkhart
- ✠ Louise N. Kourey & Gladys Howard by children Lou & Charlotte & grandchildren Emmalena & Louie
- ✠ Emma Nader & Nabiha “Lena” Kourey by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie Kourey
- ✠ Minnie Church Riggs & Cassandra “Cassie” Howard by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie Kourey
- ✠ Julian H. McGlumphy (Anniversary) by Jerry McGlumphy and children
- ✠ Mariam Joseph (mother) and Mary Katherine Habeb (grandmother) by the Joseph and Weisner Families
- ✠ Amelia Fitzgerald by Rosemary and Dick Coury
- ✠ Mary Ann Khoury by Rosemary and Dick Coury
- ✠ Cecilia Murad by her daughter Luane Frazier & grandsons John & Rick
- ✠ Victoria John and Marion Keegan by Marge John and Family
- ✠ Minnie Leech and Dolores Fahey & Betty Lou Petros by Jackie & Pat Petros
- ✠ Ann Otterbeck & Lucy Gibbons & Sadie Coury by Ron, Kim and Kaitlin Gibbons
- ✠ Emma Dellget & Rita Schaffer by Rita & Rex Strawn
- ✠ Virginia Strawn & Freda Crawford by Rex & Rita Strawn
- ✠ Cecilia Habdo Mays & Saada Habdo by Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Susie Fadoul by Janet, Millet & Jonathan Fadoul
- ✠ Susie Fadoul by Justin, Jacob, Payton, Mackenzie, Cooper and Millet Jr. Fadoul

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- † Pearl I. Shutler & Clara Shutler & Isabelle Nolte by Janet Shutler
- † Helen Schroeder by Mark Schroeder
- † Helen Saseen & Margaret Schlog by Fran Saseen
- † Freda Josephs & Sadie George by Larry Josephs (MN)
- † Monica-Marie Peyer by grandson Kenneth Post
- † Mary Daniel by her daughter & son-in-law Rebecca & Michael Difabrizio
- † Mary K. Ferris by her daughter Denise Ferris
- † Ginny and Martha Shia by Sue Jochum
- † Anna Shia by Sue Jochum
- † LaVerne Thomas & Evelyn Hall by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin and Andreah & Zack Riedel
- † Siham Frenn by Dr. Adel, Diane & Justin Frenn & Andreah & Zack Riedel
- † Ruth Shibben & Clara McFarland by John & Dee Shibben
- † Shirley Elias Nickerson & Amelia Elias by their Loving Family
- † Wanda Nickerson by her Loving Family
- † Leona M. Albaugh (13th Anniversary) by her son Denny Albaugh
- † Mary Joseph Shipley & Salema Joseph by Thomasina Geimer
- † Theresa Sofka by Mike & Judy Sofka
- † Elizabeth Machel by Mike & Judy Sofka
- † Rose Shedeed Fadoul & Nell Comer Duffy by Earl & Linda Duffy
- † Millie Reynolds and Bessie Reynolds and Emma Jeneske by Nathan, Adam & Lee Bentz
- † Cecilia John by her Loving Children: David, Tom, Greg, Maryann, Susan and their Families
- † Sadie John, Tamamie Joseph and Sarah Burns by Ron & Susan Burns
- † Mary Popovich by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Helen Fielding Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Betty Joseph, Selma Joseph and Teresa Ferrera by Larry & Becky Ferrera
- † Nimnoom Ghaphery (grandma) by Michael & Nicole Breit
- † Aurora Doris Lantagne by Nicole Breit and children
- † Bernadine Elias, Barbara George, Nassima Elias, Sadie Nassif, Takla Wakim by Mike & Terri Golebiewski
- † Violet Golebiewski, Catherine Tomaszewski, Amelia Golebiewski by Mike & Terri Golebiewski
- † Sophie Moses by James Moses
- † Charlotte George and Beatrice Stiles by Margaret George
- † Maryanna George by Margaret George
- † Lottie Elwartoski by Richard Elwartoski
- † Rhoda Marie Perilli by her daughter Paula
- † Hazel Gray and Mary E. George by Shirley George and Children
- † Rose Ann Palsinelli by Rosalie Conti
- † Mary Miller and Sara (Joseph) McLaughlin and Selma Joseph by Mark & Barb McLaughlin and Family
- † Laura Z. Wakim by Chris and Jeannette Wakim
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Living Mother's Day Masses (From Sat., May 8 till Thu. May 14)

Please remember your mothers on Mother's Day by offering Masses for their souls.

- † Charlotte Khourey by her children Emmalena and Louie
- † Diane Frenn by Dr. Adel & Justin Frenn and Andreah & Zack Riedel
- † Judy Sofka by Sarah & Patrick Rinehart
- † Linda Rinehart by Sarah & Patrick Rinehart

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- † Vicki-Marie Post by her son Kenneth Post
- † Nikki J. Lenz Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Nikki A. Popovich by Joe, Nikki, PJ Lenz and Family
- † Judy Wilson by Buzz, Chris and Pete
- † Becky Ferrera by Melissa, Larry, Tony and Danny
- † Elizabeth Ann Parsons by her daughter Nicole Breit
- † Nicole Breit by William Breit and siblings
- † Viola J. Yeater by Chris & Jeannette Wakim

Next Weekend, May 15-16: 7th Sunday of the Resurrection

Saturday May 15 at 4:00 p.m.:

- † Elaine Cybulski and MarthAnn Rinehart (Birthday) and Susie Fadoul by Millet Fadoul
- † Mike O’Kane (Birthday) by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Shirley Elias Nickerson by her Loving Family

Sunday, May 16 at 10:30 a.m.:

- † 40-Day of Mark Fertig by his mother-in-law Mary Zaid Stees and Family
- † Deceased Members of the Nimon and Mariam Joseph Family by their children and grandchildren
- † Gladys Howard (Anniversary) by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena and Louie Khourey
- † Shirley Elias Nickerson (Anniversary of death) by her Loving Family
- † Khalil & Sadie & Maria Harb and Annette & Al Togliatti by Jamil Harb (Troy, MI) and GiGi Rice
- † Intentions of Nikki & PJ Lenz (Wedding Anniversary) by Dalton Haas

May Flowers for the Blessed Mother

Our Lady of Lebanon Women's Society will be sponsoring the flowers for the Blessed Mother in May

May 9 Thomasina Geimer

May 16 Charlotte and Emmalena Khourey

May 23 Rita Strawn

May 30 Nettie Seidler & Mary Lish

Mother’s Day Basket

Our Mother’s Day Gift Basket Will Be A Delight For The Lucky Winner. The contents include; two bottles of wine, lovely floral kitchen towels and oven mitts, various color coordinated items for the kitchen, assorted chocolate pralines, a package of biscotti, dark chocolate pralines, color coordinated paper plates and utensils, (no clean up that day) and a beautiful floral table runner.

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

- May 9: Mark Thomas
- May 15: Austin Musilli
- May 16: Jacqueline Petros
- May 17: Tina Kitlak, David Weisner
- May 18: Millet L. Fadoul
- May 20: John Fadoul
- May 21: Rachel Zinn, Ella George,
- May 23: Jim George Jr.,
- May 27: Emmalena Khourey, Brad McLaughlin
- May 30: Josie Stees Fertig
- June 1: Billy Committee
- June 2: Debbie Sengewalt
- June 5: Earl “Mickey” Duffy, Mary Zaid Stees, Kenly George

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June 7: Jean Weisner
 June 8: Patty Olinski
 June 9: Ava DeMuth

Please Pray for Those on Our Prayer List

(Note: Please call Msgr. Bakhos if you need your name added to our Prayer List. HIPPA regulations)

Nick & Judy Bedway, Earl Duffy & his sister Dorothy McKee, Viola J. Yeater (mother of Jeannette Wakim), Louis "Butch" Elias, Mary Thomas, Jack Hogan (infant son of Mark & Michaela Hogan & great nephew of Lou Khourey), Justin Frenn, Elia Frenn, John Shibben, Al Depto, Don Henning, Patty Fahey, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Mary Jo Terry, Barbara Hostage, Phil Geimer,

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,372.00	Sunday Collection
223.00	2 nd collection: National Shrine (forwarded to our Diocese in Los Angeles)
36.00	Candles
25.00	50/50 Mother Day (Net Cash Prize is now: \$625.00)
15.00	Gift Basket Mother Day
260.00	Donation to the church
60.00	Parking
119.00	Bake Sale (deposited in Women Society account)
\$2,110.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy, Susan Burns, Liz Murad

What's New?

Many Thanks

--To the dedicated and responsible parishioners who sanitized the pews and every possible touched item on the way to Mass. May God reward you abundantly.
 --To those of you who are wearing Masks properly at all times that you are inside Our Lady of Lebanon Church Building. This is to prevent the spread of COVID-19 and other flu & bacteria. Please note that your Nose & Mouth are to be covered at ALL times – especially when you are within 6 feet of another person.

Rummage Sale Information

Parishioners and friends; you can start bringing items with you on Saturday and Sunday. We can open the basement door before and after mass for the drop-offs. Please remember, no personal clothing.

More information at a later date. For any questions call Linda (304) 242-6853

Spirituality: That's God

Have you ever been down and out and nobody seems to be around for you to talk to...

That's God... He wants you to talk to Him.

Have you ever been just sitting there and all of a sudden you feel like doing something nice for someone you care for...

That's God... He talks to you through the Holy Spirit.

Have you ever been thinking about somebody that you haven't seen in a long time and then next thing you know you see them or receive a phone call from them...

That's God... there is no such thing as "coincidence."

Have you ever received something wonderful that you didn't even ask for, like money in the mail, a debt that had mysteriously been cleared, or a coupon to a department store where you had just seen something you

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wanted, but couldn't afford...

That's God... He knows the desires of your heart...

Have you ever been in a situation and you had no clue how it is going to get better, but now you look back on it...

That's God... He passes us through tribulation to see a brighter day.
God bless you.

Wisdom: Praise your children

"I got two A's," the small boy said. His voice was filled with glee. His father very bluntly asked, "Why didn't you get three?"

"Mom, I've got the dishes done," the girl called from the door. Her mother very calmly said, "Did you sweep the floor?"

"I mowed the grass," the tall boy said, "and put the mower away." His father asked him with a shrug, "Did you clean off the clay?"

The children in the house next door seemed happy and content. The same things happened over there, but this is how it went.

"I got two A's," the small boy said. His voice was filled with glee. His father proudly said, "That's great. I'm glad you belong to me."

"Mom, I've got the dishes done," the girl called from the door. Her mother smiled and softly said, "Each day I love you more."

"I mowed the grass," the tall boy said, "and put the mower away." His father answered with much joy, "You've made my happy day."

Children deserve a little praise for tasks they're asked to do. If they're to lead a happy life, so much depends on you. You can make the difference.

Story

Some gifts are not seen as such when they are first given. This is often true when a family first discovers that they will soon welcome a new child with a disability. Perhaps this is because of the special challenges that come with handicaps, or maybe it's because our culture places a high premium on beauty, efficiency, and comfort. I have discovered, however, that God can have wonderful things in store for us, despite our limited perspectives.

My first three children were perfectly healthy when they born. Everyone I knew had healthy babies. So it was a little unusual that I began to specifically pray during my fourth pregnancy for a healthy baby. I look back now and see that this was surely God's way of gently preparing me for our son's birth.

Andrew was born on the evening of May 4, 1995. It was an easy delivery and we were overjoyed to welcome our new son into our family. As I cuddled my newborn, the nurses asked me pointed questions such as, "Does he look like your other children?"

"Oh, yes," I replied. He appeared to be just as healthy as my other three children. The doctor gave us no reason for concern, so Dave went home that evening and I went to sleep content and full of peace.

The next morning our pediatrician came to see me. She announced, "Your baby has Down Syndrome." After giving me dire predictions of all he would not achieve in the future, she left. Distraught, I called Dave to break the news to him. He came to the hospital right away.

I feared something I had done during my pregnancy had caused Andrew to have Down Syndrome. The doctor later assured me that DS is a genetic disorder present from the moment of conception. Still, we struggled with unanswered questions. What would he grow to be like? How, we wondered, would having a disabled child affect our family?

Tears filled our first full day with Andrew. I kept rocking him and saying, "My poor baby, my poor baby." Although I cried for my little boy, my heart brimmed with love. I knew he was a blessing from God.

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Filled with love and uncertainty, we brought Andrew home. Yet I was surprised at the similarities between taking care of a DS baby and our other babies. As Andrew grew, there were special challenges for our family, as expected. But the day I walked through our door with him, I really had no idea just how much he would change our family.

We have learned so much about God, the value of life, and our very own selves through the young life of Andrew. But mostly, we see God more clearly. He somehow feels closer to us since Andrew came into our lives.

One morning, I was lying on my bed with the other kids. I faintly heard some babbling coming from Andrew's room. It was so unusual to hear such long vocalizations of any kind so I brought him to my room and asked him, "Who were you talking to?" This was a rhetorical question because he did not speak at all. He had a vocabulary of perhaps five words. To my astonishment, he said, "I was praying."

Not trusting my ears, I looked at my oldest son, Chris, and asked, "Did he say what I thought he said?" Chris confirmed it: "He said 'I was praying.'" With that, Andrew piped up "to Jesus," just to eliminate any possible confusion!

Another time he recited the whole Our Father during a period in his life when three- and four-word sentences were the norm. Today, he keeps pace with the family by leading us in one decade of the rosary during our family prayers. He closes out each rosary by standing up, raising his arms, and saying, "God bless my family."

Though people may see nothing special in these instances, we do because we believe that only God could bring them about. There really is no earthly explanation we believe they were given to us to remind us of how we are to approach God. We should approach him with a pure love and a child-like trust, knowing that He exists and believing He will care for us.

Andrew loves with a pure love. This is why so many are drawn to him. Crossing guards, teachers, and relatives see no guile or selfish motives in him. And we all receive his love with joy. How valuable a witness he is to a world that can be cunning, calculated, and cold.

The Bible says that God has kept some secrets from the "learned and wise" and given them to the "little ones." This seems to be the case with Andrew. His life is a testimony to the value of humility.

Of course, Andrew is far from perfect. He can be stubborn and frustrating. He can lose his glasses, run off on his own, flush things down the toilet (five weeks in a row), or extend the sign of peace a little longer than the rest of the congregation at Mass. But he is tangible proof that every person has a unique value, not because of what he does but because of who he is.

One of the gifts he has brought us is a greater sense of gratitude and thankfulness. Even the smallest accomplishment gives us reason to rejoice, because each milestone is so hard won. What may take a healthy child two days to accomplish might take Andrew two years. His accomplishments cause me to earnestly pray, "Thank you, God."

When Andrew was a baby, people often told me that God picked us to be his parents because we were special. That was comforting to us at the time. But now, I truly feel that God gave us Andrew precisely because we needed him more than he needed us. It is true that God does not always give you what you ask for, but what you need. We have grown in our love of life and our understanding of God's love for humanity.

A handicapped child can be an extraordinary blessing to a family if we see him as a gift. Yes, he comes with challenges, but the blessings have outweighed them one hundred to one. Andrew has helped draw us closer to God. In addition, I believe our celebration of Andrew's life has been a witness to others a witness that says that every life is valuable and that God has a purpose for each of our lives.

It is a sad situation when the world places value on someone based on their physical ability, some even resorting to the horror of abortion to avoid what they perceive to be a cross. Andrew and many like him who have Down Syndrome are rich blessings and, if embraced, can transform the very family whom has been entrusted with his care. Truly, life in all forms is precious.

A Time to Laugh (503)

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Slightly wrong

Two farmers were chatting in front of the bank. "I hear you made sixty thousand dollars in alfalfa," said the first. Not wishing to be impolite, his friend replied, "Well, that isn't quite right. It wasn't me; it was my brother. It wasn't alfalfa; it was oats. It wasn't sixty thousand dollars; it was six thousand dollars. And he didn't make it; he lost it."

Blow the Dents Out

A young driver was driving his car home and got caught in a bad hailstorm. His car was covered with dents. He took the car to the body shop to see how much it would cost to repair. He was dismayed with the news. The cost of repairs was just too high. He told the estimator that he could not afford the cost of the body work and asked if there was any other way to fix the car.

The estimator thought he would have a little fun with the young fellow. He told him that there was a possibility that he could take the dents out by blowing into the tailpipe as hard as he could. The pressure might just pop out the dents.

So, the young man went home, waited for the car to cool off, and then blew into the tailpipe as hard as he could. He hoped the pressure would pop out the dents. He kept trying, but no dents seemed to be popping out.

The young man's father came home and saw him blowing on the tailpipe and asked what he was doing. The boy explained to his father what the estimator had told him. The father started laughing and told his son that he had been fooled by the estimator.

The young man was embarrassed and asked what was wrong with trying to fix the car this way. His father answered, "That should be obvious, son. You can't pop the dents out by blowing through the tailpipe like that. First you have to roll up the windows!"

Crash Course in Integration

Making a right turn off the main highway onto a narrow two-lane road, I skidded on the gravel and wound up just short of hitting a stopped car. I expected an angry reaction from the occupants, a group of African American laborers leaving a nearby construction job. But the driver's comment was good-humored: "Man, we do want to integrate, but not quite that fast!"